Oiled statue

Don t look back
Dearest oiled statue
There is no time for

The salt of your guilt
The sad of your guilt
The sand on your guilt
The saint in your guilt

When two-headed country kiss´ em all
*Is a mass-4047m2?**

When divided world bliss´ em all
Is a low-priced jack as?

Please sweetheart just looks at me
It doesn't pay to
I'm lost

In the maze of your guilt
In the mate of your guilt
In the amaze of your guilt

I'm lost
It doesn't pay to

*Massacre